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Good Old Time's

75 Songs and Choruses You Can't Forget!

For Singing and Dancing

Both Words and Music

With Ukulele Accompaniment

Just Plain Folks
Little Annie Rooney
That's How I Need You
Gip Gip My Little Horse
Over There

Hear Dem Bells
Goodby Dolly Gray
Peg O' My Heart
K-K-K-Katy
M-O-T-H-E-R

Mandy Lee
Cat Came Back
Two Little Girls in Blue
Sidewalks of N.Y.
Comrades

Published by LEO. FEIST, Inc. — FEIST BLD'G. — New York.
LEO. FEIST Limited, Toronto, CANADA

"FEIST" SONGS WERE HITS IN THE OLD DAYS—

Over a generation ago, somebody said, "You Can't Go Wrong With Any 'Feist' Song!" That was in the days when the waltz, the two-step, and even the "cake-walk" were just as popular as the fox-trot is to-day. Even then, everybody looked to "Feist" for song hits—"Feist" Songs were the favorites just as they are to-day.

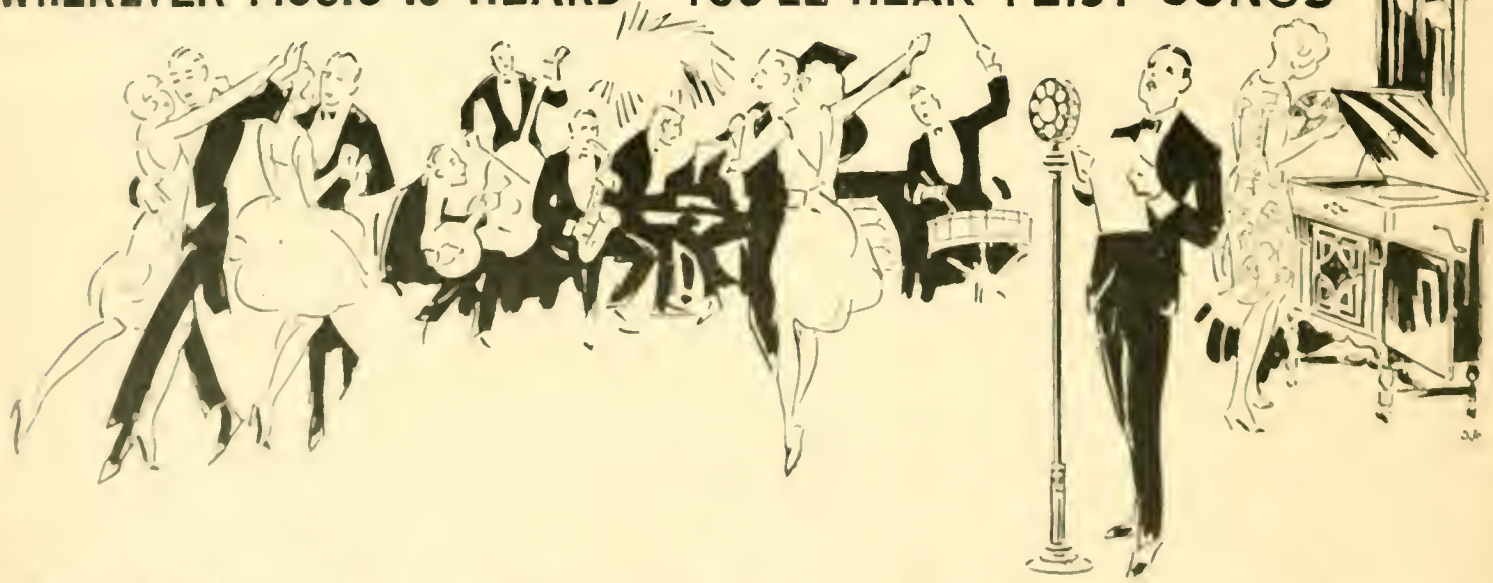
HOW MANY OF THESE OLD "FEIST" SONGS DO YOU REMEMBER?

"Smoky Mokes"
Honey Man
Anna"
"Her Golden Hair Was Hanging Down Her Back"
The Song I Love
The Cat Came Back
Turkey in the Straw"
He Never Cares to Wander From His Own Fireside"
"The Bull Frog and the Coon"
"You'll Get All That's Coming to You"
"I Aren't Seen No Messenger Boy"
"Just Plain Folks"
"Uncle Sammy"
Blaze Away"
"A Picture No Artist Can Paint"
"Down the Field"
"Yale Bonna"
"Star of the Sea"
"Peg O' My Heart"
"The Curse of an Aching Heart"
"Good Bye Broadway Hello France"
"K-K-K-Katy"
"Over There"

The Rose of No Man's Land"
Dreaming
"Answer"
"That's How I Need You"
"I'm on My Way to Mandalay"
"Hail, Hail the Gang's All Here"
"I'm Sorry I Made You Cry"
"Who Paid the Rent for Mrs. Rip Van Winkle"
"You're Here and I'm Here"
"When You Wore a Tulip and I Wore a Big Red Rose"
"There's a Little Spark of Love Still Burning"
"M-O-T-H-E-R, a Word That Means the World to Me"
"At the Darktown Strutters' Ball"
"You're a Dangerous Girl"
"Ireland Must be Heaven for My Mother Came From There"
"Hawaiian Butterfly"
"There's a Little Bit of Bad in Every Good Little Girl"
"What do You Want to Make Those Eyes at Me for"
"Peggy O'Neil"

"You Can't Go Wrong With Any Feist song"

WHEREVER MUSIC IS HEARD—YOU'LL HEAR "FEIST" SONGS



"FEIST" *Songs Are Hits To-day ~ Do You Know Them?*

From the same Song Headquarters that published "Smoky Mokes," "When You Wore a Tulip," and "Over There" come the songs that are the hits of to-day. The melodies you dance to—the songs you hear on the Stage, on the Talking Machine, or Radio—many of them are "Feist" Songs. "You Can't Go Wrong With Any 'Feist' Song"—a good thought to remember when you are buying sheet music for your Piano, records for your Talking Machine, or rolls for your Player Piano.

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"I'm Just A Vagabond Lover"

"Some Day"
"My Home"
"Someone Is Thinking Of You, Girl"
"Please Let Me Write to You"
"Anna"
"Honey"

"My Angelina"
"My Mother's Eyes"
"Give Your Little Baby Lots of Love"
"Sweetness"
"I Lift Up My Finger and Say Tweet Tweet"

"My Home (I Broke Loose)"
"When Yonder Comes the Boys Again"
"Beautiful Dreamy"
"Take In On My Heart"
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*A Song Folio! A Dance Folio! A Ukulele Folio!**

GOOD OLD TIMERS

75 SONGS YOU CAN'T FORGET

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Compiled and Edited by
LEE OREAN SMITH and THEODORE MORSE

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* Simple Instructions for playing the Ukulele from the diagrams in this book will be found on page 64

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Written for and originally introduced at Tony Pastor's Theatre, by Bonnie Thornton of the world famous "Variety" team, James and Bonnie Thornton

My Sweetheart's The Man In The Moon

New arrangement by Dan F. King

By JAMES THORNTON

Moderato semplice

mf

UKULELE—See note below *

Ev - 'ry - bod - y has a sweet-heart un - der - neath the rose,

Ev - 'ry bod - y' loves a bod - y so the old song goes,

I've a sweet-heart, you all know him just as well as me,

Ev - ry eve - ning I can see him short - ly aft - er tea.

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* With Piano
Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
Put Uke Capo on 3rd fret

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CHORUS
Tempo di Valse

pf

My sweet-heart's the man in the moon, I'm go - ing to mar - ry him soon, 'Twould fill me with bliss, just to give him one kiss, But I know that a doz - en I nev - er would miss, I'll go up in a great big bal- loon, And see my sweet heart in the moon, Then be- hind some dark cloud, Where no one is al- lowed, I'll make love to the man in the moon. My moon.

rit.

a tempo

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Peggy O' Neil
I'm Sorry I Made You Cry
Three O'clock In The Morning

Medley Waltz for Singing or Dancing

"Peggy O'Neil" by Harry Pease, Ed. G. Nelson and Gilbert Dodge © Leo. Feist, Inc.

*

p f

If her eyes are blue as skies, That's Peg-gy O' - Neil,

If she's smil - ing all the while, That's Peg - gy O' - Neil,

If she walks like a sly lit - tle rogue If she talks with a cute lit-tle brogue, Sweet per-son-

-al - i - ty full of ras - cal - i - ty, That's Peg-gy O' - Neil. -Neil.

1. 2.

"I'm Sorry I Made You Cry" by N. J. Clesi © Leo. Feist, Inc.

p f

I'm sor - ry, dear, so sor - ry, dear, I'm sor - ry I made you cry!

Won't you for get, won't you for - give? Don't let us say good - bye! One lit - tle

* With Piano
Tune Ukulele G C E A

word, one lit - tle smile, One lit - tle kiss, won't you try? It breaks my

heart to hear you sigh, I'm sor - ry I made you cry! cry!

Optional

"Three O'clock In The Morning" © *West's, Ltd., London; Leo. Feist, Inc., N.Y.*

It's three o' clock in the morn - ing, We've danced the whole night thru, And

day - light soon will be dawn - ing, Just one more waltz with you, That

mel - o - dy so en - tranc - ing, Seems to be made for us two, I could just

keep right on danc - ing for - ev - er dear, with you. It's you.

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And Her Golden Hair Was Hanging Down Her Back

New arr. by
Lee Orean Smith

By FELIX McGLENNON
and MONROE H. ROSENFELD

Moderato

f

p

There was once a sim-ple maid-en came to New-York on a trip. And her gold-en hair was hang-ing down her back. Her cheeks were like the ros-es, she'd a pout up-on her lip. And her gold-en hair was hang-ing down her back. When she land-ed at the sta-tion here she took a lit-tle stroll. At

With Piano
Tune Ukulele A D F# B
Put Uke Capo on 3rd fret

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ev-'ry-thing she wondered till she lost her self-con-trol, Said she, "New York is quite a vil-lage,

ain't it? Bless my soul!" And her gold-en hair was hang-ing down her back.

CHORUS

p-f

But oh, Jane! does-n't look the same, When she left the vil-lage she was

shy; But, a-las! and a-lack! She's gone back, with a

naugh-ty lit-tle twin-kle in her eye. But eye.

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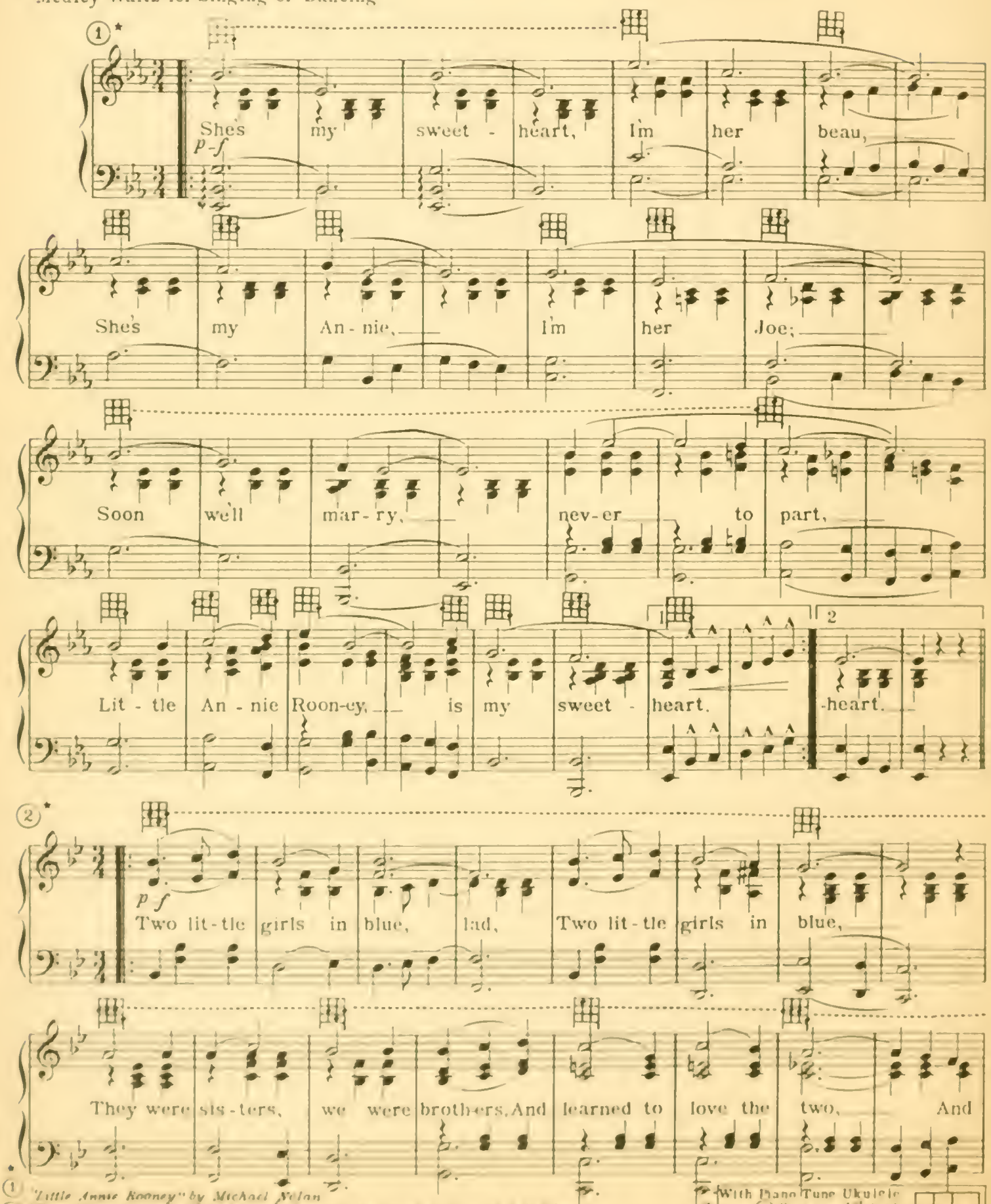
Little Annie Rooney
Two Little Girls In Blue
Comrades

Medley Waltz for Singing or Dancing



(1) "Little Annie Rooney" by Michael Nolan
(2) "Two Little Girls In Blue" by Chas. Graham By permission of M. D. Swisher, owner of the Copyright

* With Piano Tune Ukulele
(1) Capo on 1st fret
(2) Capo on 1st fret

A D F# B

one lit-tle girl in blue, lad, Who won your fa-ther's heart, Be-came your

moth-er, I mar-ried the oth-er, but we have drift-ed a-part. -part.

③ *

Com-rades, Com-rades Ev-er since we were boys, Shar-ing each

p-f

oth-er's sor-rows, Shar-ing each oth-er's joys, Comrades when

man-hood was dawn-ing, Faith-ful what-e'er might be-tide, When dan-ger

threat-ened, my dar-ling old com-rade was there by my side. side.

③ "Comrades" by Felix Mc Glennon

* ③ With Piano Tune Ukulele
Put Capo on 1st fret A D F♯ B

Of the many popular songs written by that excellent entertainer, Harry Kennedy, "Say Au Revoir, But Not Good Bye" has outlived them all.

Say "Au Revoir," But Not "Good-Bye"

By HARRY KENNEDY

Moderato

mf *f* *rit.*

Say "Au re - voir," but not "Good-bye," For part-ing brings a bit - ter sigh, My coun-try need - me in this fight For free-dom lib - - er - ty and right. Our du - ty first, love must not lead, what might have

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With Piano
Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
No Capo necessary

cresc.

been, had fate de - creed; I'll ne'er for - get The day we

met I loved you then, I love you yet.

rit.

CHORUS *with expression*

Say "Au re- voir," but not "Good -bye," Tho' we must part, love can-not

die, I'll ne'er for - get the day we met, I loved you

rit.

mf f *p-mf*

then I love you yet. Say "Au re - yet. *mf*

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Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill!
I've Worked Eight Hours This Day
Where Did You Get That Hat?

Medley Fox-Trot For Singing Or Dancing

"Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill!" by Thomas Casey. By permission of Frank Harding, owner of the Copyright

f

Then drill, ye tar-riers, drill, *mf-f* drill! Oh, it's work all day with-out sug-ar in your tay, When ye work be-yant on the rail-way, And drill, ye tar-riers, drill, And drill, And drill! Then drill!

ff Drill ye tar-riers,

With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A
(1) No Capo necessary

(2)* "I've Worked Eight Hours This Day" by Felix Me Glennon

"For I've worked eight hours this day, And I think I've earned my pay;" When the clock struck six, he took down the bricks, He would-n't work half a min-ute lon- - ger. "For I've lon- - ger.

(3)* "Where Did You Get That Hat?" by Jos. J. Sullivan By permission of Frank Harding owner of the Copyright

Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that tile? Is-n't it a nob-by one, And just the prop-er style? I should like to have one just the same as that! Where-e'er I go they shout "Hel-lo! Where did you get that hat? hat?

* With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A
(2) (3) No Capo necessary

The Ship I Love

New arr. by Lee Orean Smith

Moderato

FELIX Mc GLENNON

f

mf

A gal - lant ship was lab' - - ring,

Lab' - ring in the sea, The Cap - tain stood a - mongst his

crew, "Gath - er 'round," said he. "The ship is doomed and

sink - ing, There on the lee is land, Then launch the

boats and pull a - way, But here at my post I'll stand. Good

p

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With Piano
Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
Put Uke Capo on 1st fret

bye, my lads, good - bye! Good-bye, my lads, good - bye!"

CHORUS

"I'll stick to the ship lads, You save your

p-f

lives, I've no one to love me, You've

chil - dren and wives; You take to the boats, lads,

pray - ing to Heav'n a - bove, While I go down in the an - gry

deep, With the ship I love." love."

The Side Walks Of New York (East Side, West Side)
I Can't Tell Why I Love You, But I Do-oo-oo
In The Good Old Summer Time

Medley Waltz for Singing or Dancing

(1) *"The Side Walks Of New York" by Chas. B. Lawlor and James W. Blake - By permission Richmond Robbins Inc.

mf East - side, West - side, all a - round the town, The tots sang "Ring - a - Ros - ie" "Lon - don bridge is fall - ing down," Boys and girls to - geth - er, me and Mam - ie Rorke, Tripped the light fan - tas - tic, On the side - walks of New York. 1. York. 2.

"I Can't Tell Why I Love You, But I Do" Words by Will D. Cobb - Music by Gus Edwards - By permission Richmond Robbins Inc.

(2)* mf I can't tell why I love you, but I do - oo - oo, This world is full of maids the same as you - oo - oo, But

*(1) A (2) With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A no Uke Capo necessary

some-thing I can't tell, Seems to hold me in its spell, I

can't tell why I love you, but I do - oo - oo. oo.

"In The Good Old Summer Time" Words by Ren Shields - Music by George Evans - By permission Richmond-Robbins Inc.

③*

In the good old sum - mer time, In the good old sum - mer time,

mf

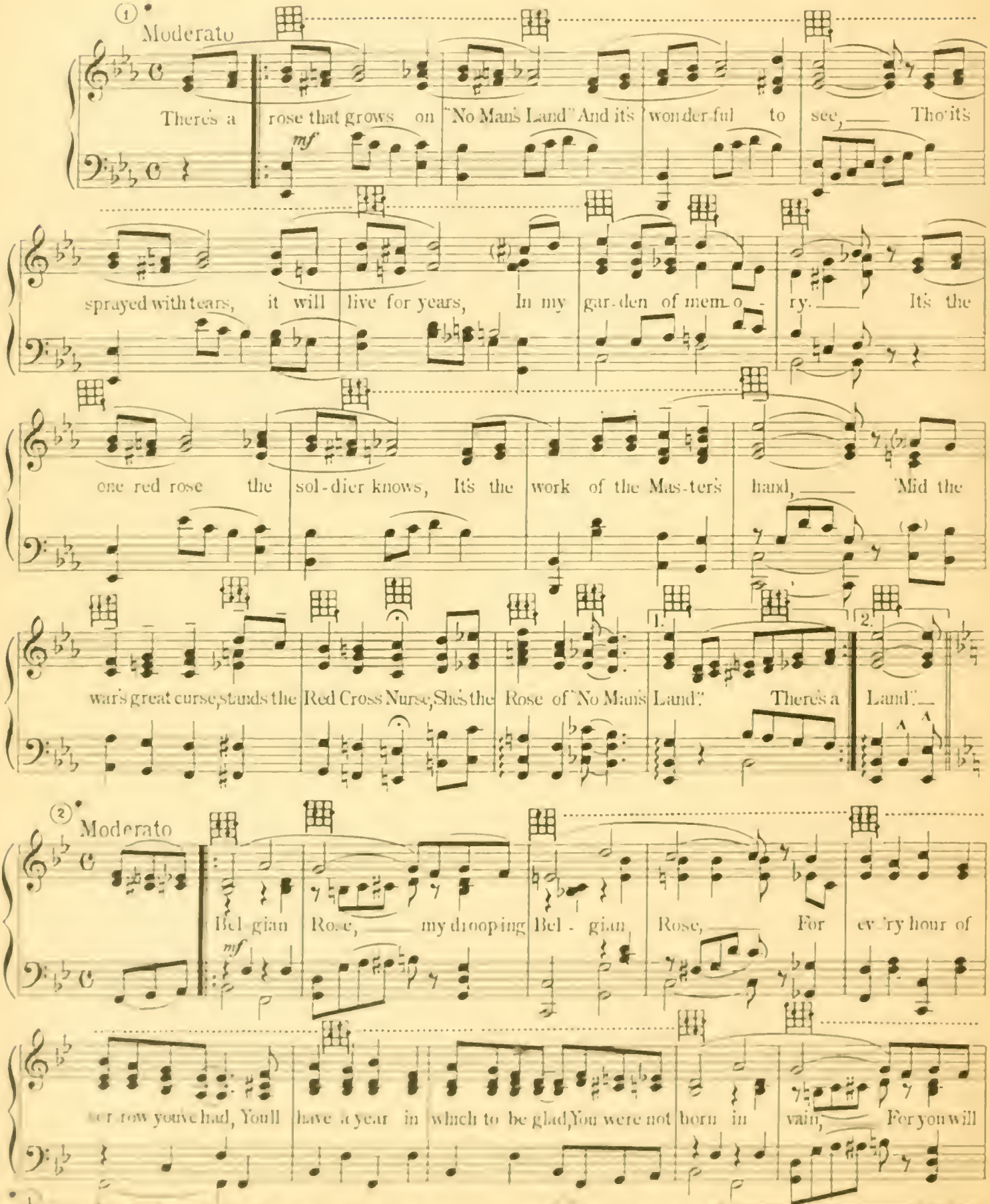
Stroll-ing thro' the shad - y lanes, With your ba - by mine; You

hold her hand and she holds yours, And that's a ver - y good sign, That she's your

toot - sey woot - sey, In the good old sum - mer time. In the time.

With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A
* (3) No Capo necessary

The Rose Of No Man's Land
My Belgian Rose
Good-Bye, Dolly Gray



1 The Rose Of No Man's Land by Jack Caddigan and James A Brennan © Leo Feist, Inc
2 My Belgian Rose by Geo. Benoit, Robert Levenson and Ted Garton © Leo Feist, Inc

With Piano Tune Ukulele A D F# B
1 & 2 Uke Capo on 1st fret

poco rall.

bloom a - gain ___ And tho' they've ta-ken all your sun-shine and dew, ___ We'll make an A-mer-i-can

beau-ty of you, And you will find re - pose, ___ Ov-er here, my Bel-gian Rose. Rose.

③* Tempo di Marcia

mf

Good-bye Dol-ly, I must leave you, Tho' it breaks my heart to go, ___

Some-thing tells me I am need - - ed at the front to face the foe, ___

See the boys in blue are march - ing, And I can no long-er stay, ___

Hark! I hear the bu-gle call - ing, Good-bye, Dol-ly Gray. ___ Gray. ___

③ "Good Bye, Dolly Gray" Words by Will D. Cobb - Music by Paul Barnes - By permission Richmond-Robbins Inc.

With Piano Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
(3) Uke Capo on 1st fret

 "Good Old Timers" Tony Pastor, Julie Mackey and other artists made this song very popular

The Cat Came Back

New arr. by
Theodore Morse

COMIC SONG

Words and Music by
HARRY S. MILLER

Moderato

f

mf

1. Dar was ole Mis - ter John - son he had trou - ble of his own, — He had a fun - ny yal - ler cat, that would - n't leave its home, He tried most eb - 'ry thing he knew to keep de cat a - way, E - ben sent it to de preach - er an' he tole it for to stay.

2. Now dat cat had some com - pan - y one night out in de yard, — An' some - one frowed a boot - jack an' dey frowed it might - y hard, It caught de cat be - hind de ear, she thought it rath - er slight, When a - long dar comes a brick - bat an' it knocked her out ob sight.

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* With Piano
Tune Ukulele G C E A
No Uke Capo necessary

CHORUS

mf

But the cat came back, could - n't stay no long - er Yes, the

cat came back, the ver - y next day, The cat came back,

thought he was a gon - er, But the cat came back for it would - n't stay a - way.

D.S. 𝄋

3. On a telegraph wire sparrows sitting in a bunch,
Cat a feeling hungry, thought she'd like 'em for a lunch,
Climbing softly up de pole, an' when she reached de top,
Put her foot upon de 'lectric wire, which tied her in a knot.

4. One time did gib de cat away to man in a balloon,
An' tole him for to gib it to de man in de moon;
But de b'loon it busted, sho, an' eb'rybody sed
It wer seben miles away or more dey picked de man up dead.

5. De cat was a possessor ob a fam'ly ob its own,
Wid seben little kittens till dar comes a cyclone,
Blowed de houses all apart and tossed de cat around;
While de air was full ob kittens not a one was eber found.

6. De cat it were a terror and dey said it wer be best
To gib it to a nigger who was going out West,
De train going 'round de curve struck a broken rail,
Not a blessed soul aboad de train was left to tell de tale.

7. A man down on de corner swore to kill de cat at sight,
Loaded up a musket full ob nails and dynamite,
Waited in de garden for de cat to come around,
Half a-dozen little pieces ob de man was all dey found.

8. While de cat lay a sleeping an' a resting one day,
'Round came an organ grinder an he began to play;
De cat look'd around awhile an' kinder raised her head
When he played Ta-rah-rah-boom-de-ay, an' de cat dropped dead!

Turkey In The Straw
Keep Dem Golden Gates Wide Open
Hear Dem Bells
The Darktown Strutter's Ball

Medley Fox-Trot for Singing or Dancing

1

mf Tur-key in the straw, Tur-key in the straw.

Fun-ni-est thing I ev-er saw, Was when I watched that dark-ey play The Tur-key in the straw.

2

mf Keep dem gold-en gates wide o-pen, Keep dem gates a-jar! I want the streets all paved with car-pet, And I don't want an-y trol-ley car! car!

3

mf Hear dem bells, Don't you hear dem bells? Dey's a ring-in' out de

1 "Turkey In The Straw" Words by Leo. Wood. Music by Otto Bonnell © Leo. Feist, Inc.
2 "Keep Dem Golden Gates Wide Open" By Joseph Hart.
3 "Hear Dem Bells" By D. S. M. Cough. By permission of W. H. Willis & Co., owners of the copyright

With Piano Tune Ukulele

	G	C	E	A
1				
2	No Capo necessary			
3	Use Capo on 2nd fret			

glo-ry ob de Lamb, Hear dem bells, don't you hear dem bells?

Dey's a ring-in' out de glo-ry ob de Lamb.

④ *

I'll be down to get you in a Tax-i, hon-ey, You bet-ter be read - y a - bout

half-past eight, Now dear-ie, don't be late, I want to be there when the

band starts play-ing, Re-mem-ber when we get there, hon-ey The two-steps I'm goin' to

have 'em all, Goin' to dance out both my shoes, When they play the "Jel - ly Roll Blues," To-

mor-row night, at The Darktown Strutter's Ball.

*

④ *"The Darktown Strutter's Ball" By Shelton Brooks* © Leo. Feist, Inc.

* With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A
No Uke Capo necessary

Mandy Lee
Little Black Me
Little Boy in Blue

(1.)* "Mandy Lee" By Thurland Chattaway By permission Richmond-Robbins Inc.

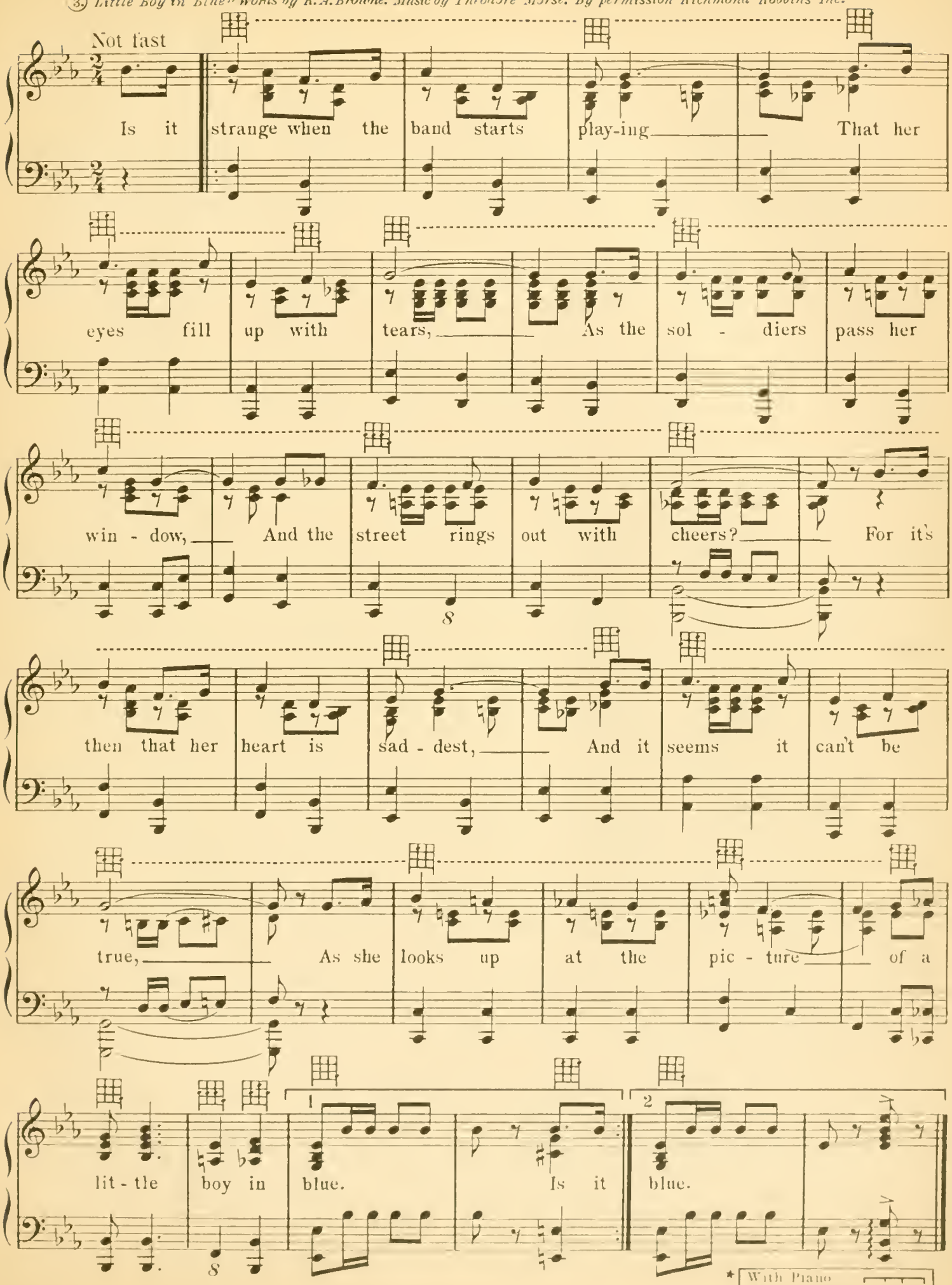
Man - dy Lee I loves you, 'deed I do, my Man - dy Lee, Your eyes they shine like dia-monds, love to me, *rall.* Seems as tho' my heart would break with-out you, Man-dy Lee. 'Cause I loves you, Man-dy, 'deed I do my Man-dy Lee. Man-dy Lee.

(2.)* "Little Black Me" By Thurland Chattaway By permission Richmond-Robbins Inc.

"Ma - ma are there an - y an - gels black like me? I've been as good as an-y lit - tle girl could be, If I hide my face do you think they would see? I won - der if they'll find a place for Lit - tle Black Me."

* With Piano Tune Ukulele 'A' 'D' 'F' 'B' (1) and (2) Uke Capo on 3rd fret

(3.)* *Little Boy in Blue" Words by R. A. Browne. Music by Theodore Morse. By permission Richmond Robbins Inc.*



* With Piano
Tune Ukulele A D F# B
(3) Put Uke Capo on 1st fret

26 J. W. Kelly was a well known Variety entertainer of the late 90's and his fame as a story teller and singer of quaint Irish songs was widespread. "The Songs My Mammy Sang To Me" was written to perpetuate a few old choruses the author's mother sang to him when he was a boy.

"Good Old Timers"
New arr. by
THEODORE MORSE

The Songs My Mammy Sang To Me

Written by
J. W. KELLY

Andante moderato

mf *rit.*

p I can al-ways find a sol-ace when my spir-its may be low, In the thoughts of hap-py child-hood and the songs of long a-go. And oft-en in the evening, aft-er sip-ping tea, I've tried to sing old-fash-ioned tunes my moth-er sang for me.

P Gip gip my lit-tle horse gip gip a-gain sir, How man-y miles to Dub-lin? It's three-score and ten sir.

Gip gip my lit-tle horse gip gip a-gain sir Will I be there by can-dle light? Yes, and back a-gain sir.

Gip gip my lit-tle horse gip gip a-gain sir, How man-y miles to Dub-lin? It's three-score and ten sir.

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Slowly with feeling

p Oh! rock-a-by ba-by, up on the tree top, When the wind blows the cra-dle will rock, And

when the bough breaks the cra-dle will fall, And down will come ba-by, the cra-dle and all. Then it's

oh, oh, oh, oh, ar-rah, ba-by lie eas-y, It's not your own mam-my that's nursing you now., For I'm

weep-ing and wail-ing and rocking the cra-dle, And nurs-ing a gos-son that's none of my own. Did you

Slowly *Faster*

mf ev-er see a feath-er, Did you ev-er see a feath-er, Did you ev-er see a feath-er on a

With expression

tom cats tail? Did you ev-er see a feath-er on a tom cat's tail? I love to sing the

old time songs, with their old fash-ioned mel-o-dy, Ah! there are no songs that

rit. *rit.*

seem so sweet, As the songs my mam-my sang to me

Where Do We Go From Here, Boys?
K-K-K-Katy
Good Morning, Mr. Zip, Zip, Zip!

(1)* Medley One or Two-Step for Singing or Dancing

"Where Do We Go From Here Boys?" by Percy Wenrich © *Leo. Feist, Inc.*

Where do we go from here, boys, Where do we go from here? — An-y-where from Har-lem to a Jer-sey Cit-y pier — When Pat would spy a pret-ty girl, he'd whis-per in her ear, — "Oh joy! oh boy! Where do we go from here?" here?"

(2)* *K-K-K-Katy" by Geoffrey O'Hara* © *Leo. Feist, Inc.*

p f

K-K-K-Ka-ty, — bean-ti-ful Ka-ty. — You're the on-ly g-g-g girl that I a-dore, — When the m-m-m-moon shines, o-ver the cow-shed, — I'll be

With Piano Tune Uke in A D E B
(1)(2)(3) No Capo necessary

wait - ing at the k - k - k - kitch-en door. K - K - K - door.

"Good Morning, Mr. Zip-Zip-Zip" by Robert Lloyd © *Leo. Feist, Inc.*

③*

mf

Good morn - ing, Mis-ter Zip - Zip - Zip, With your hair cut just as short as mine, Good morn - ing, Mis-ter Zip-Zip-Zip, You're sure - ly look- ing fine, Ash-es to ash - es, and dust to dust, If the Cam - els don't get you the Fa - ti - mas must, Good morn - ing, Mis - ter Zip - Zip- Zip, With your hair cut just as short as, Your hair cut just as short as, Your hair cut just as short as mine. Good mine.

*③ See page 28

Peg O'My Heart
I'm on my way to Mandalay
There's a little spark of love still burning

Moderato

① *mf* Peg O' My Heart, I love you, We'll nev-er part, I love you.

Dear little girl, Sweet little girl, Sweeter than the Rose of E-rin, Are your winning smiles endearin' *poco rit.*

Peg O' My Heart, *a tempo* Your glanc-es with I - rish art en-trance us.

Come be my own, Come make your home in my heart

1. 2.

② "I'm on my way to Mandalay" Words by Alfred Bryan Music by Fred Fischer © Leo Feist Inc

p f I'm on my way to Man-da-lay, Be-neath the shelt-'ring palms I want to stray, Oh, let me live and love for aye, On that

① "Peg O' My Heart" Words by Alfred Bryan Music by Fred Fischer (C) Leo Feist Inc.

1 With tenderness
2 Lack of possessive
Lack of possessive and girl (sex) G C F A

Is - land far a - way; I'm sen - ti - men - tal for my

O - ri - ent - al love so sweet and gen - tle, That's why I'm

on my way to Man - da - lay, I've come to say:- Good - bye. bye.

③ *"There's a little spark of love still burning" Words by Jos. McCarthy. Music by Fred. Fischer. © Leo. Feist Inc.

mf

There's a lit - tlespark of love still burning, And yearning down in my heart for you, There's a

long - ing there for your re - turn - ing, I want you! I do! So

come, come to my heart a - gain, Come, come, set that love a - flame, For there's a

lit - tlespark of love still burning, and yearning for you. There's a you.

*With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A ③ Put Uke Capo on 1st fret

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Soup Song

(All You Little Rookies, We Wish The Same To You)

Adapted and arranged
by JOHN B. ARCHER
Army Song Leader

Well marked Tempo

f *f* *mf*

To-day is Mon-day, To-day is Mon-day,
Mon-day bread and but-ter, All you lit-tle rook-ies, we wish the same to you. To-day is
Tues-day, To-day is Tues-day, Tues-day string-beans, Mon-day bread and but-ter,
All you lit-tle rook-ies, we wish the same to you To-day is Wednesday, To-day is Wednesday,
Wednesday SOUP, Tues-day string-beans, Mon-day bread and but-ter, All you lit-tle rook-ies, we
wish the same to you To-day is Thurs-day, To-day is Thurs-day, Thurs-day roast-beef,
Wednesday SOUP, Tues-day string-beans, Mon-day bread and but-ter, All you lit-tle rook-ies, we

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With Piano Chords
Tune Ukulele A D E B
No Capo necessary

wish the same to you. To-day is Fri-day, To-day is Fri-day, Fri-day fish,

Thurs-day roast-beef, Wednesday *f* SOUP, Tues-day string-beans, Mon-day bread and but-ter,

All you lit-tle rook-ies, we wish the same to you. To-day is Sat-ur-day, To-day is

Sat-ur-day, Sat-ur-day pass day, Fri-day fish, Thursday roastbeef, Wednesday SOUP, *f* Tuesday stringbeans,

Mon-day bread and but-ter, All you lit-tle rook-ies, we wish the same to you. To-day is Sun-day, To-day is

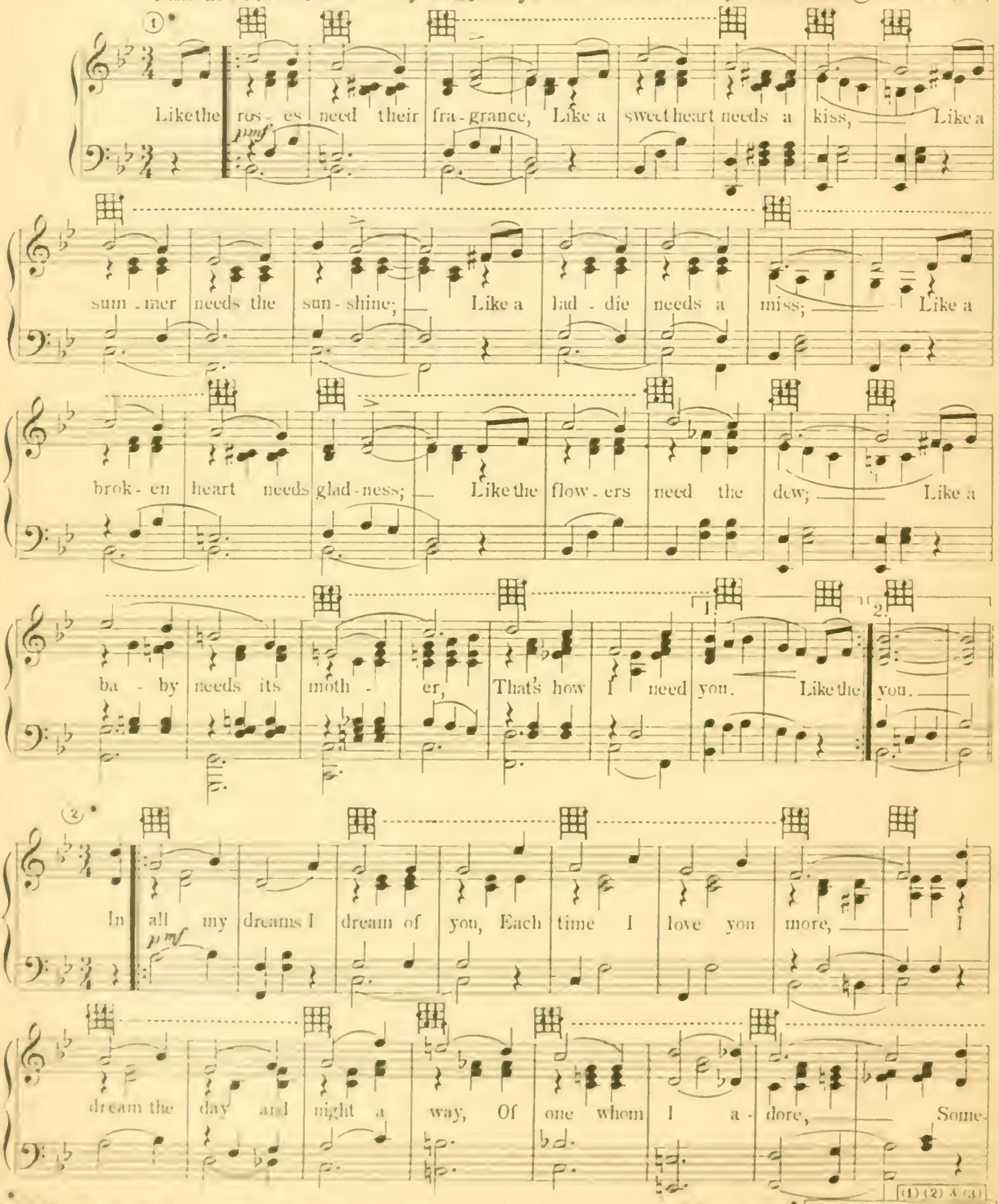
Sun-day, Sun-day Church, Sat-ur-day pass day, Fri-day fish, Thursday roastbeef, Wednesday SOUP,

Tues-day string beans, Mon-day bread and but-ter, All you lit-tle rook-ies, we wish the same to you. *f*

That's How I Need You
In All My Dreams I Dream Of You
The Curse Of An Aching Heart

Medley Waltz for Singing or Dancing

"That's How I Need You" Words by Joe McCarthy and Joe Goodwin-Music by Al. Piantadosi © *Leo. Feist, Inc.*



(2) In All My Dreams, I Dream Of You Words by Joe McCarthy Music by Al Piantadosi © *Leo Feist, Inc.*

(1) (2) & (3)
With Piano Tune Uke A (Fifth)
Dial Uke Capo on 3rd fret

times you kiss me ten - der - ly, And say you love me too; I won - der, will my dreams come true My dreams, sweet-heart, of you. In you.

"The Curse Of An Aching Heart" Words by Henry Fink - Music by Al. Piantadosi © *Leo. Feist, Inc.*

③ *

You made me what I am to day, I hope you're sat - is - fied, You dragged and dragged me down un - til my soul with - in me died; You've shat - tered each and ev - 'ry dream, You fooled me from the start, And tho' you're not true, May God bless you, That's the curse of an ach - ing heart. You heart.

p-mf

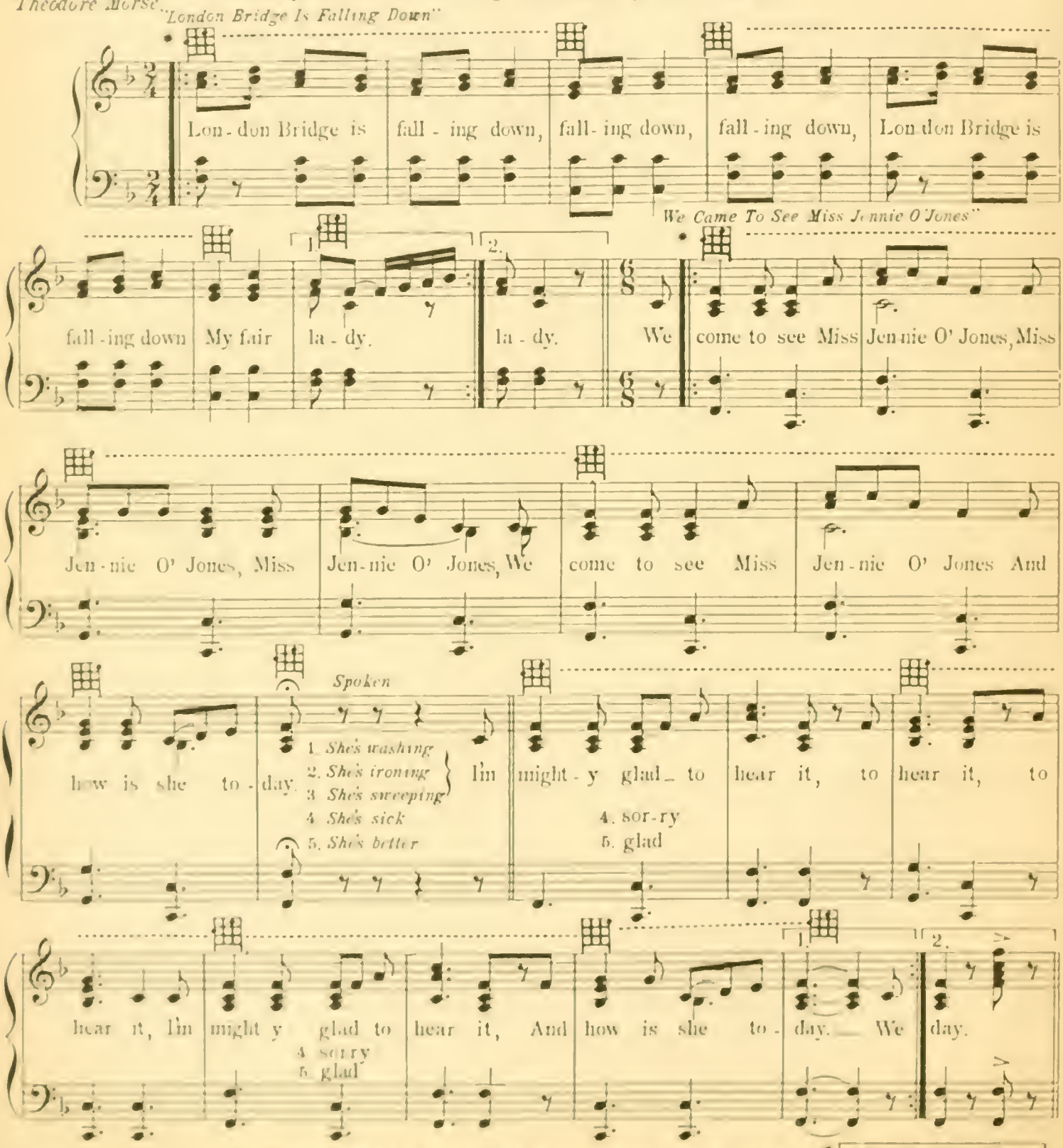
* ③ See page 34

You enjoyed these jingles when a "Tot."
Sing them now and be a "Tot" again.

London Bridge Is Falling Down
We Come To See Miss Jennie O' Jones
The Farmer In The Dell - Go In And Out The Window
Lazy Mary, Will You Get Up?

arr. by Theodore Morse

Medley of Children's Songs compiled by John Hogan



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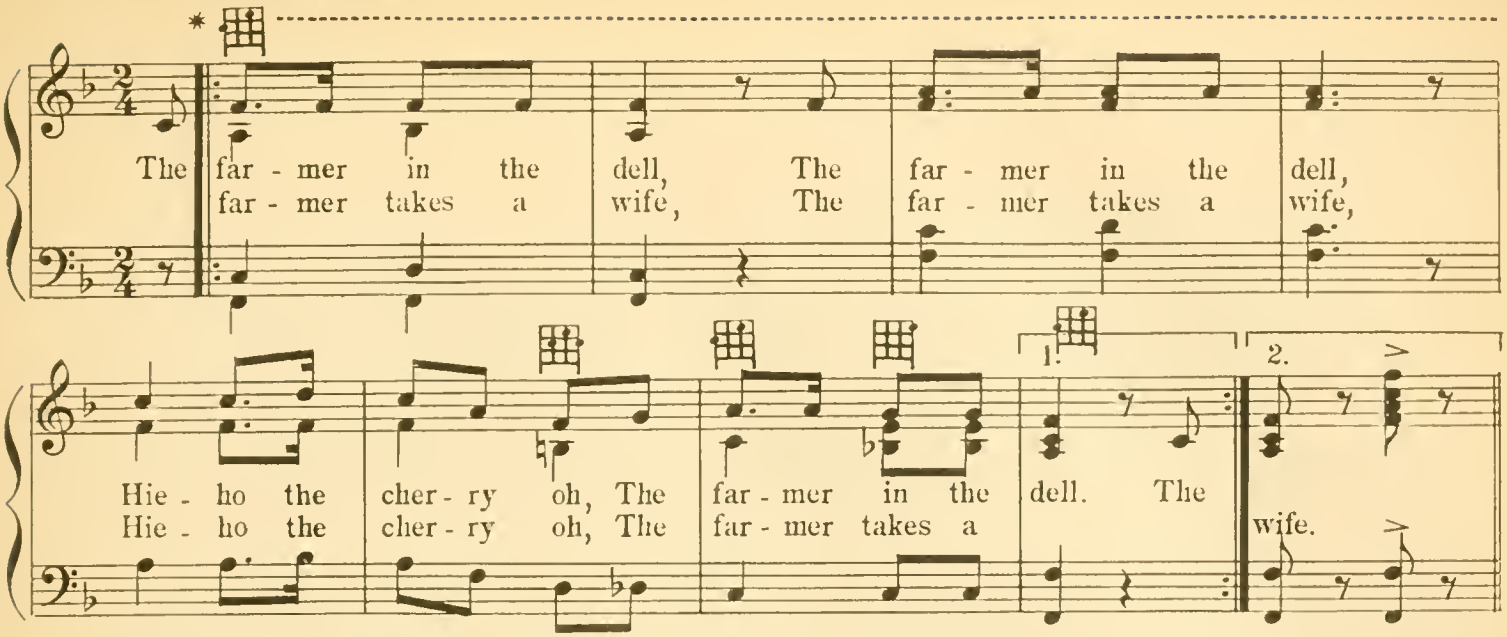
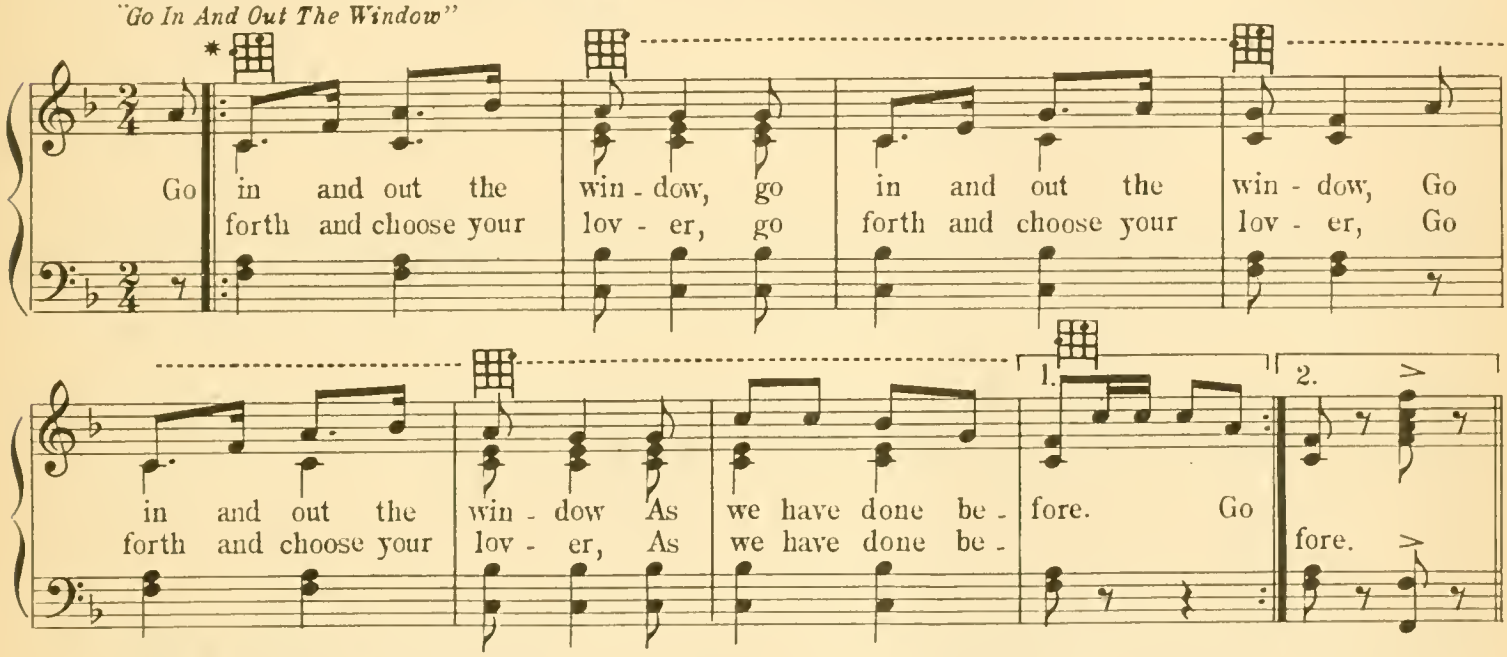
With Piano Tune Ukulele
G C E A no Capo necessary

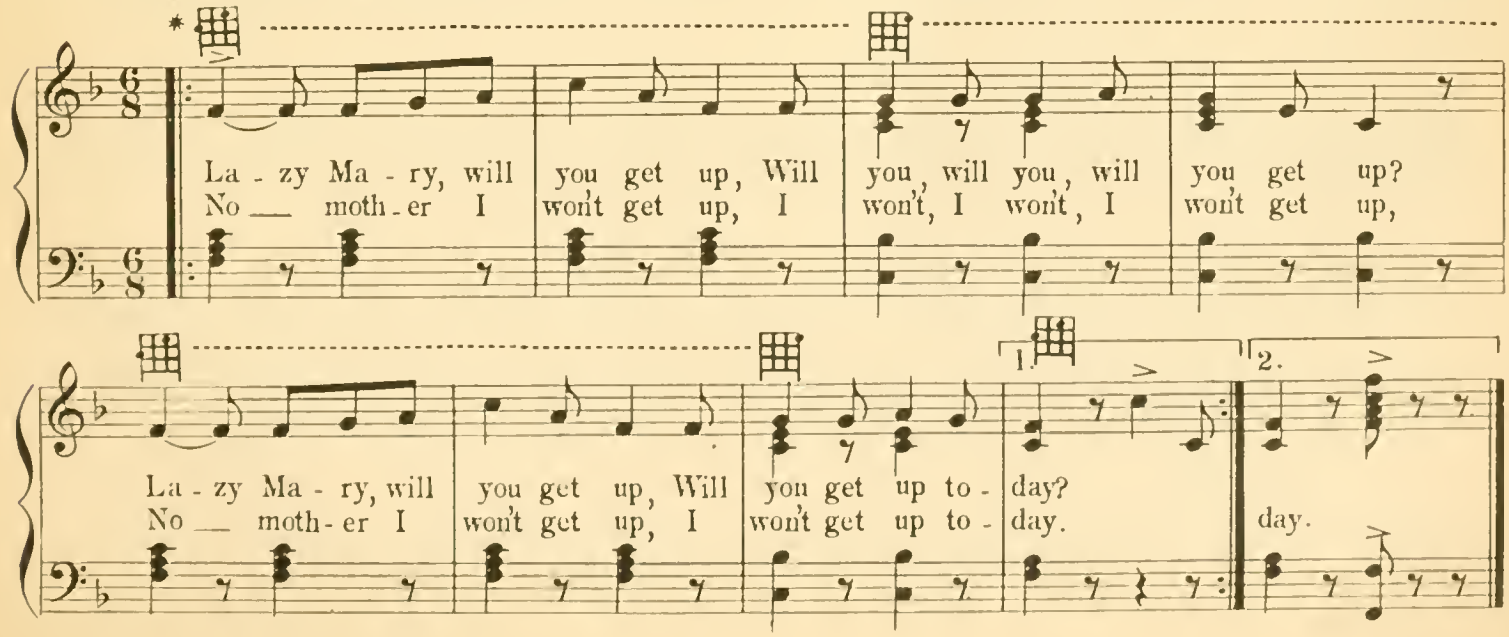
"The Farmer In The Dell"



"Go In And Out The Window"



"Lazy Mary, Will You Get Up?"



* See page 36

Good Old Timers The song symbol of good fellowship that has echoed thru every hall and college for years. Ask Dad, he knows

Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here!

(What The deuce Do We Care)

Words by
D. A. ESROM

Music by
THEODORE MORSE
and
ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Tempo di Marcia

f *fz* *mf* *f*

1. A
2. We
3. When

gang of good fel - lows are we, (are we,) are we, (are we,) are we, (are we,) With
love one an - oth - er we do, (we do,) we do, (we do,) we do, (we do,) With
out for a good time we go, (we go,) we go, (we go,) we go, (we go,) There's

nev - er a wor - ry you see, (you see,) you see, (you see,) you see, (you see,) We
broth - er ly love and it's true, (it's true,) it's true, (it's true,) it's true, (it's true,) It's
noth ing we do that is slow, (is slow,) is slow, (is slow,) is slow, (is slow,) Of

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* With Piano
Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
No Capo necessary

laugh and joke, we sing and smoke, And live life mer - ri - ly; No
one for all, the big and small, It's al - ways me for you; No
joy we get our share you bet, The gang will tell you so; No

mat-ter the weath-er when we get to-geth - er we have a ju - bi - lee.
mat-ter the weath-er when we get to-geth - er we drink a toast or two.
mat-ter the weath-er when we get to-geth - er we sing this song you know.

f

CHORUS

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here, What the deuce do we care,

f

What the deuce do we care, Hail! Hail! we're full of cheer,

What the deuce do we care, Bill! Bill!

1. 2.

Good bye Broadway, Hello France
It's a Long Way to Berlin, But We'll Get There
Over There

1 "Goodby Broadway, Hello France" Words by C. F. Reisner & Benny Davis Music by Billy Baskette © Leo Feist Inc.

mf
Goodbye Broadway, Hello France, We're ten million strong, Goodbye
sweet-hearts, wives and mothers, It won't take us long, Don't you wor ry
while we're there, Its for you we're fight - ing too, So Good-bye Broad-way,
Hel-lo France, We're going to square our debt to you. you.

2 "It's a long way to Berlin, but we'll get there" Words by Arthur Fields Music by Leon Flatow © Leo Feist Inc.

mf
It's a long way to Ber lin, but we'll get there, Uncle Sam will show the way,
O ver the line, then a - cross the Rhine, Shouting "Hip, Hip, Hoo - ray!" We'll sing

With Lyrics Tune Ukulele A D F# B
(1) (2) No Capo Necessary

Yan-kee Doodle 'Under the Lin - den', With some real live Yankee Pep! Hep! It's a long way to

Ber-lin but we'll get there, And I'm on my way by heck - by heck. It's a heck. *fz*

③ * *"Over There" By George M. Cohan* © *Leo Feist Inc.*

mf

O-ver there, o-ver there, Send the word, send the word, o-ver there,

That the boys are com-ing, the boys are com-ing, The drums rum - tumming ev-'ry where,

So pre - pare, say a pray'r, Send the word, send the word to be - ware, We'll be

o - ver, we're coming o - ver, And we won't come back till it's o-ver, o-ver there. Over there. *fz*

* With Piano
Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
(3) Put Uke Capo on 3rd fret

Are You The O' Reilly?
Susan Van Doozen
The Irish Lullaby

Medley Waltz for Singing or Dancing

(1)*

Are you the O' Reil-ly that keeps this ho-tel? Are you the O' Reil-ly they speak of so well? Are you the O' Reil-ly they speak of so high-ly? Gor blime me O' Reil-ly, You are look-ing well. Are well.

(2)*

Oh! Su-san Van Doo-zen, The girl of my cho-is-in' You stick to my bos-om like glue, When this you're pe-rus-in' Re-mem-ber I'm mus-in', Sweet Su-san Van Doo-zen on you. So don't be a-bus-in', My of-fer and brus-in', A heart that is will-ing to woo, And

*(1) "Are You the O'Reilly?" By Pat Rooney © Leo Feist Inc.
*(2) "Susan Van Doozen" Words by Joe Lincoln Music by Henry Shepherd © Leo Feist Inc.

*With Piano Tune Ukulele A D F# B
(1) and (2) No Capo Necessary

please be ex- cus -in', Not cold and re- fus-in', Oh, Susan Van Doozen please do. Oh! do.

③* *mf* Rock - a - bye ba - by on the tree top, When the wind blows the cra-dle will rock,

When the bough breaks the cra - dle will fall, Down will come ba - by

cra - dle and all. Tra - la - lee, tra - la - loo, With my

skin-a ma dink, Fol du roo-dle, da-da-da-da boom da - da- day, Tra-la- lee, Tra-la-

loo, And the pride of the house is my pa-pa's ba - by. Tra la by.

*③ "The Irish Lullaby" By P. J. Cahill © Leo Feist Inc.

* With Piano Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
③ Put Uke Capo on 1st fret

Felix McGlennon was recognized as the most prolific and successful songwriter of his time. Almost every English and American "Variety" artist sang his songs 1880-1895.

He Never Cares To Wander From His Own Fireside

BALLAD

New arr. by
Theodore Morse

Words and Music by
FELIX McGLENNON

Andante moderato

f

mf

1. Var - ious men have var - ious na - tures, Some pre - fer to cross the wave;
2. There's a wife to fond - ly greet him, With the love - light in her eyes,

O'er the world they like to trav - el, For fresh scenes they seem to crave.
There're the child - ren 'round their Dad - dy, Home to him is Par - a - dise.

To their birth - place some cling fond - ly, And their hearts are in one spot,
Ba - by's arms are 'round him cling - ing, Ba - by's lips to his are pressed,

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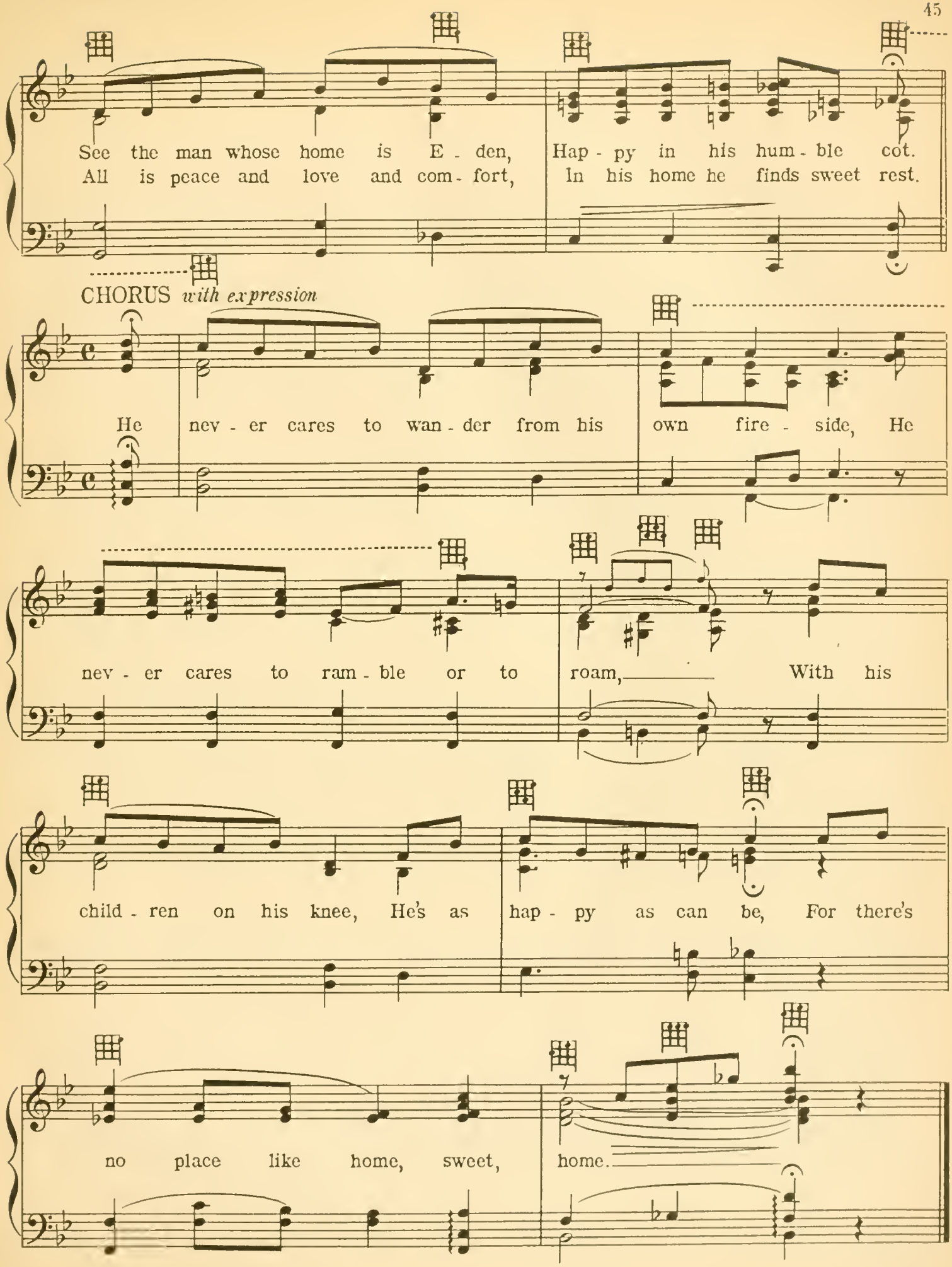
• With Piano
Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
Put Uke Capo on 3rd fret


See the man whose home is E - den, Hap - py in his hum - ble cot.
All is peace and love and com - fort, In his home he finds sweet rest.
CHORUS *with expression*
He nev - er cares to wan - der from his own fire - side, He
nev - er cares to ram - ble or to roam, With his
child - ren on his knee, He's as hap - py as can be, For there's
no place like home, sweet, home.

The Bull-Frog And The Coon
You'll Get All That's Coming To You
I Ain't Seen No Messenger Boy

Medley Fox Trot For Singing Or Dancing

(1)

p-f

(Ca - chunk!) Sang the lit - tle Mis - ter Bull - Frog, (Ca-chunk!) Sang the La - dy Frog-gie too, (Ca - chunk!) Then they loud - ly sang to - geth - er, And their eyes went goo-goo - goo. (Kiss!) Kiss! Then their lips they went a - smack - ing, (Kiss! Kiss!) Just as frog-gies of - ten do, When they kissed good - bye, Then he said "Oh, my! (Kiss! Kiss!) I'm go-ing too." (Ca- too)

f

"You'll Get All That's Coming To You" Words by Andrew B. Sterling
Music by Harry Von Tilzer (C) Leo. Feist, Inc.

(2)

Moderato

mf

You'll get all that's a - com ing to you, And a blamed sight more a - fore I'm through, 'Tain't to use a kick - in', And a hold - in' back the chicken, Just be - cause that board bill's due,

L.H.

S

"The Bull-Frog And The Coon" Words by Felix Feist
Music by Joe S. Nathan (C) Leo. Feist, Inc.

With Piano tune Ukulele G C E A
(1) No Capo necessary (2) Put Capo on 2nd fret

You'll get ev-ery sol-i-ta-ry pen-ny too, Don't get sore 'cause some oth-er board-er flew, Can you

(Shouted)

get blood from a stone? No! Well please let me a-lone, And you'll get all that's a-com-ing to you. you.

"I Ain't Seen No Messenger Boy" Nathan Bivins © Leo. Feist, Inc.

③*

mf

Deed I aint seen no messenger boy, I'm goin' to tell you now, I don't want to be annoyed, So

go a-way coon, I'll see you 'gain soon! 'Cause you don't wor-ry my mind; I

told you not to fol-low no min-strel troupe, You done it just for spite and now you're left in the soup, I'll

tell the truth, honey, I would have sent the money, But I aint seen no messenger boy. boy.

* With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A
(3) No Capo necessary

M-O-T-H-E-R (A Word That Means The World To Me)
There's A Mother Always Waiting For You At Home, Sweet Home
Ireland Must Be Heaven For My Mother Came From There

With expression

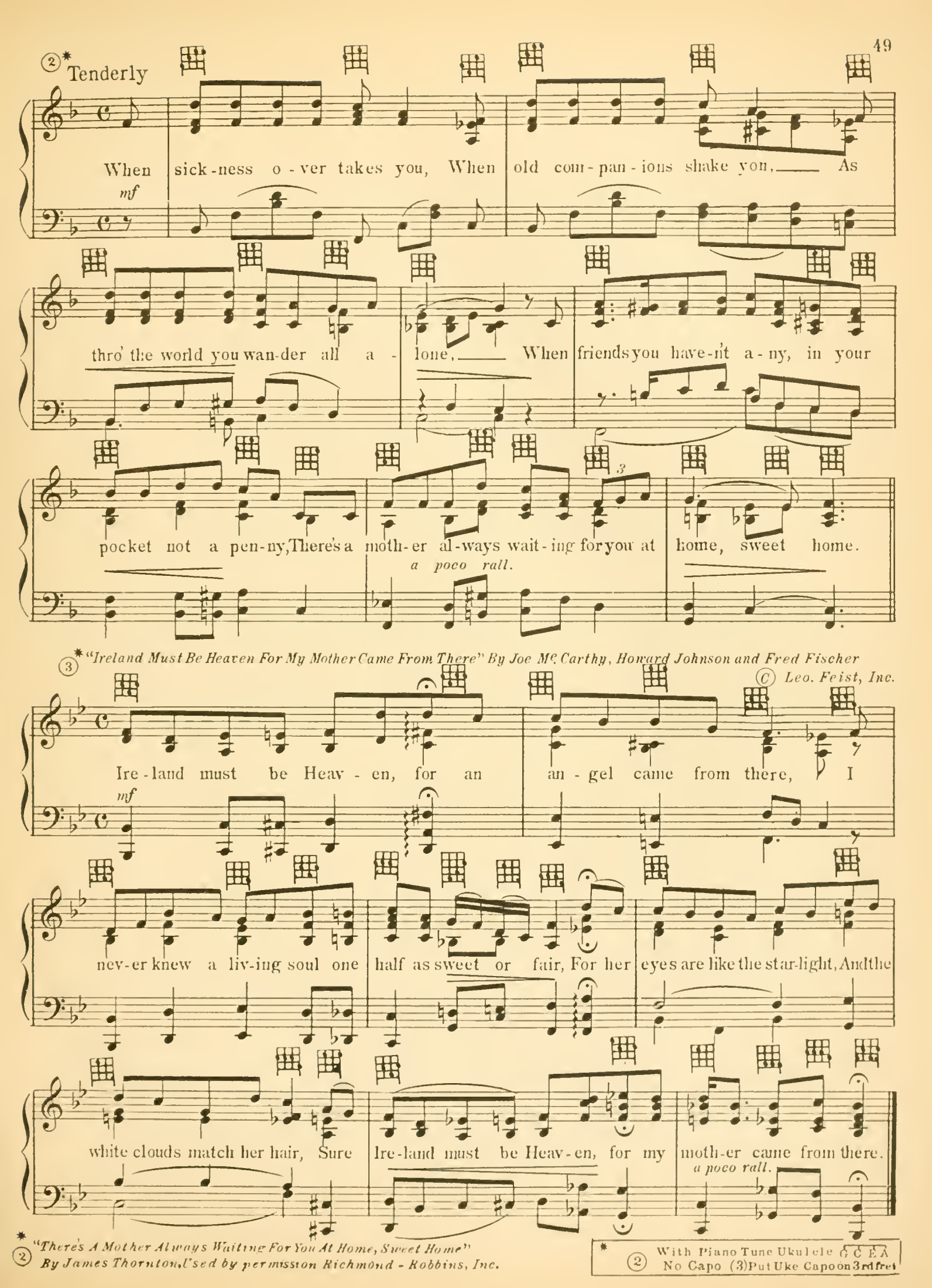
(1) • "M-O-T-H-E-R" (A Word That Means The World To Me) Words by Howard Johnson Music by Theodore Morse

© Leo. Feist, Inc.

mf

"M" is for the mil-lion things she gave me, "O" means on-ly that she's grow-ing old, "T" is for the tears were shed to save me, "H" is for her heart of pur-est gold; "E" is for her eyes, with love-light shin-ing, "R" means right, and right shell al-ways be, Put them all to geth-er, they spell "MOTH-ER" A word that means the world to me.

With Piano Tune Ukulele
G C E A No Capo necessary


② * Tenderly
When sick-ness o-ver takes you, When old com-pan-ions shake you, As
mf
thro' the world you wan-der all a-lone, When friends you have-n't a-ny, in your
pocket not a pen-ny, There's a moth-er al-ways wait-ing for you at home, sweet home.
a poco rall.
③ * "Ireland Must Be Heaven For My Mother Came From There" By Joe McCarthy, Howard Johnson and Fred Fischer
© Leo. Feist, Inc.
Ire-land must be Heav-en, for an an-gel came from there, I
mf
nev-er knew a liv-ing soul one half as sweet or fair, For her eyes are like the star-light, And the
white clouds match her hair, Sure Ire-land must be Heav-en, for my moth-er came from there.
a poco rall.
* ② "There's A Mother Always Waiting For You At Home, Sweet Home"
By James Thornton, Used by permission Richmond - Robbins, Inc.
* ② With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A
No Capo (3) Put Uke Capo on 3rd fret

This famous song and dance was originally sung in the opera "Barbe Bleu" by Mrs. James A. Oates

Marriage Bells

SONG and DANCE

Words by
Wm. J. O'REARDON
New arrangement by
Dan F. King

Music by
M. O'REARDON

Moderato

f *mf* *f* *p* *mf*

Our mar-riage bells are ring-ing, What a glor-ious peal to me, The pres-ent hour is bring-ing, Sweet joy and ec-sta-cy, For she whom I have loved so long, Loved dear-ly as my life, Will give me ere the hour has gone, the right to call her wife, my wife, my wife. Our

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With Piano Tuned Ukulele G C E A
No Capo Necessary

mar-riage bells are ring-ing, What a glo-rious peal to me, The pres-ent hour is brim-ming o'er with joy and ec-sta - cy.

f Come, my dar-ling, come and haste to me,

f Do not tar-ry love I wait for thee! Dost thou hear the wed-ding bells, Joy-ous peals they ring for thee, What wel-come sounds their mus-ic tells, I fond-ly wait for thee!

DANCE

mf

8va ad lib.

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ANONA
You're Here And I'm Here
When You Wore A Tulip And I Wore A Big Red Rose

Medley One Step or Fox Trot for Singing or Dancing

1 Slowly

mf

My sweet A - no - na, in Ar - i - zo - na, There is no oth - er maid I'd se-ren-ade, By camp fires gleam - ing, Of you I'm dream - ing. A - no - na my sweet Ind - ian maid. My sweet A - maid.

2 Slowly

mf

You're here and I'm here, so what do we care? You won't be lone - ly, if on - ly the music is there, That lit - tle dip you do is great, Oh, how I wish you'd hes - i - tate a lit - tle long - er, I told you I'd show you some steps that were new, So when the morn ing is dawning, I

(1) "Anona" by Fiorian Grey. © Leo Feist, Inc.
(2) You're Here and I'm Here Words by Percy Wenrich Music by Jerome D. Kern © Leo Feist Inc.

With Piano Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
(1) No Capo Necessary
(2) Put Uke Capo on 1st fret

know what to do, We'll do a tan - go to the church a-round the cor - ner, Just you and me. me.

③* Slowly *"When You Wore A Tulip And I Were A Big Red Rose," Words by Jack Mahoney Music by Percy Wenrich* © Leo. Feist, Inc.

When you wore a tul-ip, a sweet yel - low tul-ip, and I wore a big red rose, When you ca-ressed me, 'twas then Heav - en blessed me, what a bles-sing, no one knows. You made life cheer-ie, when you called me dear-ie, 'twas down where the blue grass grows, Your lips were sweet-er then jul - ep, when you wore that tul-ip and I wore a big red rose. When rose.

mf *fz*

* ③ With Piano Tune Ukulele A D F♯ B
Put Uke Capo on on 1st fret

Just Plain Folks

Ballad

New arr. by LEE OREAN SMITH

By MAURICE STONEHILL

Andante moderato

f

p To a man-sion in the ci - ty came a cou - ple old and gray, To meet their son who left them long a - go, He had pros-pered and grown wealth-y since in youth he ran a - way, And now his life was one of pomp and show. But cold - ly did he greet them for rich friends were by his side, Who

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* With Piano
Tune Ukulele
D F# B
Put Uke Capo on 1st fret

of-ten heard him boast of home so grand, But the old man sad-ly looked at him and

said in mod-est pride As he gent-ly took his dear wife by the hand:

CHORUS *with expression*

mf "We are just plain folks, your moth-er and me, *L.H.*

Just plain folks like our own folks used to be, As our

pres-ence seems to grieve you, We will go a-way and leave you, For we're

sad-ly out of place here, 'Cause we're just plain folks." "We are folks."

1. 2.

Uncle Sammy Blaze Away

Medley March or One Step

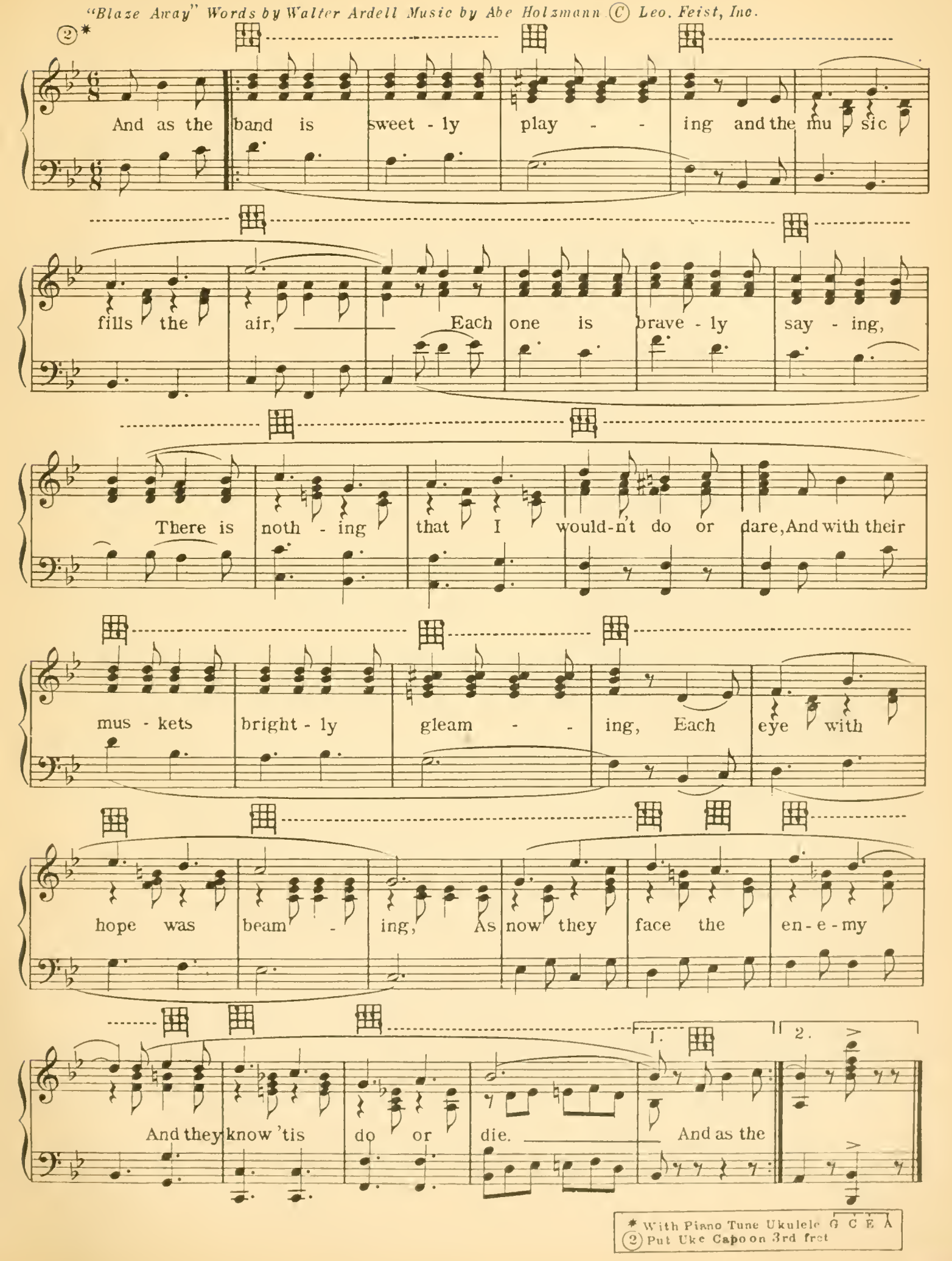
(1) "Uncle Sammy" By Abe Holzman (C) Leo Feist, Inc.

Marcia

When Un-cle Sam - my ris - es in his might, He's al-ways sure he's right, when he be-gins to fight, He holds the fate of ev - 'ry oth-er land, In the grasp of his strong right hand, His flag is proud - ly float - ing East and West, His sol-diers are the best, for they have stood the test, He leads the van and soon he'll take su-preme com - - mand, So Hur - rah! for our own "Un - cle Sam - my! When Uncle my!"

With Piano
Tune Ukulele
G C E A
(1) Not Capo necessary

"Blaze Away" Words by Walter Ardell Music by Abe Holzmann © Leo. Feist, Inc.



* With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A
② Put Uke Capo on 3rd fret

A Picture No Artist Can Paint

New arr. by
Lee Orean Smith

BALLAD

By J. FRED HELF

Andante

mf

p

A quaint New Eng - land home-stead where a gray haired coup - le dwell, Their heads bow'd down with sor-row, for the one they loved so well; She wandered from her hap-py home to go, No one knows where, 'Twas in a fit of an-ger that she left the old folks there. Her broth-er's heart was broken for he loved his sis-ter so, He said "Good bye, God bless you both, to

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With Piano Tune Ukulele
A D E B
Put Uke Capo on 3rd fret

search for her I go;" The old folks wait for his re - turn, The

days count one by one, For where they'd lost a daugh - ter, They have al - so lost a son.

Valse moderato

mf Pict - ure a home in New Eng - land town, Pict - ure the i - vy creep - ing 'round,

Pict - ure a coup - le old and grey, Wait - ing for one who went a - way;

Pict - ure the hap - pi - ness once there, Pict - ure the gloom now in the air, Two

seats at the table for those not there, That's a pict - ure no art - ist can paint. paint.

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Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING
New arr. by
Lee Orean Smith

Somebody's Waiting For Me

BALLAD

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Andante espressivo

mf

p

It was in a Con-cert Gar-den, Where the fun was at it's height, All were joy-ful and the wine be-gan to flow; From a ta-ble in the cor-ner then a young man slow-ly rose, And said "It's grow-ing late, boys, I must go." 'Twas a burst of laugh-ter rang out, as he stood there, hat in hand, "Why, it's on-ly twelve o'-clock", then some one cried. And an-

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With Piano
Tune Ukulele
A D F♯ B
Put Uke Capo
on 3rd fret

oth-er said, "Sit down, Jack, why the fun has just commenced," But he slow-ly shook his head as he re-plied:

Chorus *Valse moderato*

p-f

"Some-bo-dy's wait-ing for me, Some-one who love's me, I know,

Some-bo-dy's won-der-ing where I can be, And what can be keep-ing me

so; Some-bo-dy's heart is sad, Watch-ing me

anx-ious-ly, There's a light shin-ing bright, In the win-dow to-night, For there's

some-bo-dy wait-ing for me." *rall.* me."

The "Cake-Walk" a unique dance originated by the Negro "long fo' de war" and the dance vogue of a quarter century ago. The following were the most popular tunes of the day.

Bunch O' Blackberries
Smoky Mokes
Hunky Dory

Intro.

f

Here comes their

Not fast "Bunch O' Blackberries" By Abe Holzman © Leo. Feist, Inc.

① *

famous in-de-pen-dent rag-time band, Its the best in the land, See them pass-ing the stand, They play at all the real swell cake-walks and jam-bo-rees. They are con-sid-ered the best and lead all the rest This Bunch O' Blackber-ries. Here comes their-ries.

1. 2.

* With Piano Tune Ukulele
G C E A
① No Uke Capo necessary

(2)* *"Smoky Mokes" Words by W. M. Lind Music by Abe Holzmann.* © *Leo. Feist, Inc.*

Not fast

Judg-es in de gall - 'ry say "Oh, me oh my," 'Taint no use to talk, dey'll sure-ly win dis cake-walk, Watch dem styl-ish nig - gers, Full of fun and jokes, Give em de prize dar aint no flies up - on dem Smoky Mokes. Mokes.

(3)* *"Hunky Dory" By Abe Holzmann.* © *Leo. Feist, Inc.*

Not fast

Now we're Hun-ky Do - ry, Things are all O. K., Fill up the wine cup, we've got the price to pay Ha! Ha! Ha! Nev-er mind the weath - er, gai - ly fall in line, Smoke up and get to-geth-er Cheer ing for Auld Lang-Syne. Syne.

* With Piano Tune Ukulele G C E A
(2) Capo on 3rd Fret (3) Capo on 3rd Fret

Simple Instructions
for playing
THE UKULELE

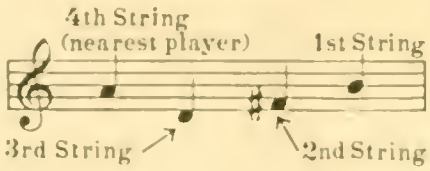
by

MAY SINGHI BREEN

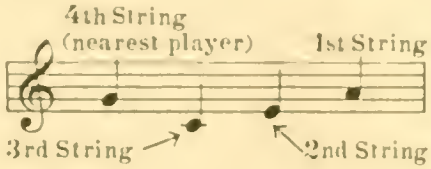
TUNING-

The following are the two tunings used in this book:-

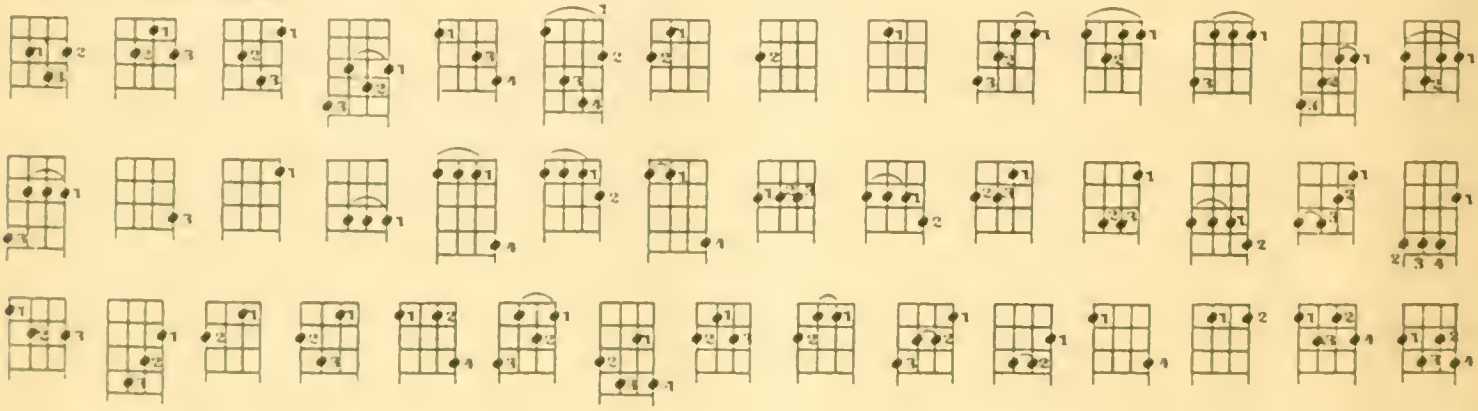
Indicated thus: A D F# B =



Indicated thus: G C E A =



CHORD DIAGRAMS-



READING THE DIAGRAMS-

Lines running up and down represent the strings.

Lines running from left to right represent the frets or tone spaces.

The dots indicate where to place fingers of the left hand and numbers show correct fingering.

FINGERING-

The numbers next to dots on diagrams refer to the left hand. The finger next to the thumb on the left hand is number one, ①, the next is number two, ②, the next is number three, ③, the little finger is number four ④. The simplest fingering of chords found in this book is indicated on the diagrams above.

STROKES-

COMMON STROKE: This is the most popular stroke and is played by strumming with the first finger of the right hand (Next to thumb) Start with the first diagram of the song and keep strumming until another diagram appears, always striking downward with the back of the nail and drawing the finger upward over the strings with the fleshy part of the finger. Striking down and up counts for one beat.

TIME-

In "C" time count four to a bar

In $\frac{3}{4}$ time count three to a bar

In $\frac{2}{4}$ time count two to a bar

THE USE OF THE UKULELE CAPO-

The Ukulele capo is a device for transposing from one key to the other without changing the chord positions. Every fret has a value of $\frac{1}{2}$ tone. By placing the capo as directed on songs in this book the Ukulele player can play in the simplest keys and still play in duet with these piano arrangements.

THE ONE I LOVE

"JUST CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH ME"

Lyric by **GUS KAHN**

Music by **SEYMOUR SIMON**

CHORUS

I just go a-long, Right or wrong, Think-ing of her con-stant-ly,

p-f

But the one I love just can't be both-er'd with me.

Try to stay a-way, and I say I'll find oth-er com-pan-y,

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* Tune Ukulele or Banjo Uke
G C E A

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"YOU CAN'T GO WRONG WITH ANY 'FEIST' SONG"

"YOU'RE ALWAYS IN MY ARMS"

(BUT ONLY IN MY DREAMS)

The Beautiful Waltz Hit from Radio Pictures Sensational Screen Operetta

"RIO RITA"

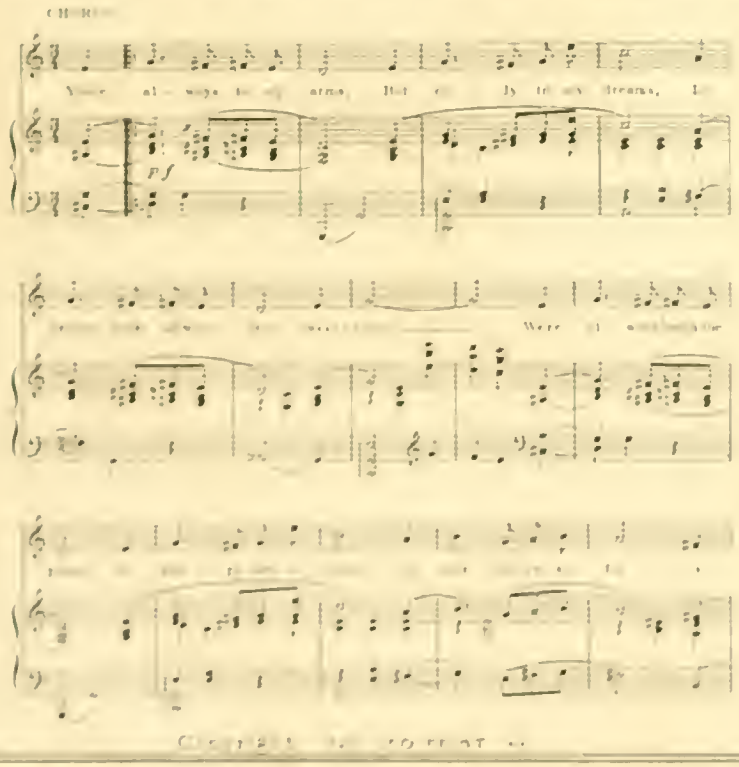
Starring BEBE DANIELS *and* JOHN BOLES

Other Songs in "Rio Rita" are as follows:

"SWEETHEART, WE NEED EACH OTHER", ~"IF YOU'RE IN LOVE, YOU'LL WALTZ", ~"RIO RITA", ~"FOLLOWING THE SUN AROUND", ~"THE RANGER'S SONG" ~ "THE KINKAJOU"

"YOU'RE ALWAYS IN MY ARMS"

Lyric by Joseph McCarthy Music by Harry Tierney



Here are some attractive Feist songs you will enjoy:

"LOVE MADE A GYPSY OUT OF ME"

"FUNNY, DEAR, WHAT LOVE CAN DO"

"DO YA' LOVE ME"

"LOVE ME"

"SATISFIED"

"VAGABOND LOVER"

"TUNE IN ON MY HEART"

"MY VICTORY" (WAS CONQUERING YOUR HEART)

"UNDER THE SPELL *of the* ROSES"

"GIVE TO THE WORLD THE BEST YOU HAVE"

Theme Song of "The Woman Who Was Forgotten"

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